

# TERRE-HAUTE EXPRESS.

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WHOLE NO. 888.

TERRE-HAUTE, INDIANA, APRIL 13, 1859.

VOL. XVIII. NO. 19.

**For the Express.**  
Mr. Editor: I see that Q. E. D. is still fretful. He has written another sort of essay, merely as a vehicle for a little more spleen against the Christian institutions of society and against the ministers of the Christian religion. Whence has this man become suddenly possessed of all knowledge and purity, that he so bitterly condemns the practice and the motives of those who are recognized as the followers of Christ? That he, at once, sees so clearly the way in which the Church has sinned, ever since the time of the Apostles, is all wrong—is an impious imposition upon the credulity of men? That he flaunts himself in presence of a sensible community with the very gracious assertion, "You are fools and your fathers have been fools before you. I am the light, follow me!"

Does this man quote the Bible as the truth, or as a fable? If he does not believe in the Bible as the word of God, what has he to do with it, in this connection, but to condemn it? Does he believe that Christ and his Apostles taught the truth? Then let their teachings stand. A testimony is a will. We have the will of our Lord. Does Q. E. D. accept it? A will often has conditions attached, only in compliance with which, the inheritance can be enjoyed. When the will is on probation, shall the clerk of court be directed by the law, what parts shall be recorded and legal, and thus have it added so as to get the inheritance without the conditions? The condition to our Lord's will, is, believe. "He that believeth on me, hath everlasting life."—John 6, 47.

But what is it to believe on Christ? Is it simply to assent to the assertion that he was a great "medium," as we hear him blasphemously called in our streets, now a day?—Common sense tells us that to believe on him, is to believe his claims and his doctrines. His claims are, that he is the Son of God; and that he will finally judge the world. And the sanction of his doctrine is, "And these (the wicked) shall go away into everlasting punishment; but the righteous into life eternal."—Mat 25, 46. Now it would be singular to gather from these words of Christ himself, that they are both to go to the same place.

So, as Q. E. D. finds, by the signs attending, that the Apostles of our Lord were divinely commissioned to preach and to teach the religion, I hope he will not quarrel with St. Paul for saying "God is a consuming fire."—Heb 12, 29; nor for saying "the Lord Jesus shall be revealed from heaven with his angels, in flaming fire, taking vengeance on them that know not God."—2 Th 1, 7, 8, and 9.

The fact is, Q. E. D. quarrels with the clerk for reading the whole will—he maligns the minister for reading the whole Bible. If he could sit in Church and listen to the sweet invitations extended to all men to come and be saved; and to the ravishing descriptions of the future state of the righteous; and then could clap his finger upon the reader's lip and prevent the utterance of the counter-part—The wicked shall be turned into hell, and all the nations that forget God." (Ps. 9, 17). He would doubtless be a great lover of the church and of its ministers.

But, alas! that cannot be. The whole Bible must be accepted, or none can avail. What shall we do? "The natural heart is enemy against God." Q. E. D. shows strong marks of an apostate mind. He has, without doubt, held better doctrines than he now evidences by his spirit. How do late the heart that has forsaken the right way? How uneasy, malicious, spiteful, does a man become when once the "garbled" home has become the abode of "seven devils" worse than the first! Alas, poor Q. E. D. why does he write at every thought of retribution? Why does he shudder at every intimation of hell? Why does the criminal stagger at the sight of the gallows? Poor man! he may yet turn and be saved. Let him remember that no denunciations are uttered, in the Bible, against the righteous; and does he wish to be wicked? He need not so agonize at the mention of that hell which our Lord describes as the abode of the wicked, if he chooses to avoid it.

How easy it is to reform, if finding fault can be called reforming. Q. E. D. tells us we are all wrong. We ought to leave the sick by laying on of hands, &c. He claims to be right; let us see him do. Show us reformation—show us, by example, the better way.—It is funny to hear this singular disciple prate about "unnatural pictures of the Devil." To him, all is quite "unnatural" that squints towards retribution.

When Q. E. D. next essays to enlighten the public, by railing at ministers of the Gospel, and condemning the world's belief in the Christian religion, I hope he will favor us with some substitute for what he takes away; that he will accommodate us with some natural picture of the Devil, and of the other things hinted, in the Bible, to the wicked.

LATMAN.

It must be perfectly staring to the Administration to lose Connecticut, after the great effort it has made to save her to its sinking cause. Thousands in money were sent there, but J. B. and his cashier seem to be unlucky in financial affairs. One more State, Rhode Island, has yet to elect in New England, when the last vestige of Buchanan's mockery, will be wiped out.

Coming events cast their shadows before.

Mr. Vincent's Times says: We have been statements relative to the growing wheat from nearly every part of this State and Illinois, and they all concur in opinion that the prospects for a full and abundant wheat crop, are exceedingly favorable. In our own country it looks very fine, and without some unexpected change for the worse, a bountiful harvest will be the result.

One of the late Democratic candidates for the United States Senatorship in New Jersey, it is said, remarked that the present was the highest period of Legislature he ever had dealings with.

**For the Express.**  
Mr. Editor: I wish it was possible for you to publish in your "Express" the entire article of the Hon. C. W. Catbarr of Laporte, Ind., but as it would occupy two or three columns, it would be too much to ask of you. The following extracts, therefore, must suffice:

"Knowing that a brilliant light would be shed upon all who unexpectantly witnessed it, I frequently 'lit up' at home to accustom my young men and boys to it.

"On the night of the illumination (I use the word in a double sense), I took from home my youngsters (two men and two boys) and let them sit around the table, and I took my seat in the medium circle, my friends being seated in different places upon the back seat. After the performance had proceeded, a short time, one of my friends—a staunch New School Presbyterian—asked that the Fisher's hornpipe might be played. This was complied with, and when 'old King' was touching it off 'secondarily' upon the bass drum, which was fastened upon a frame above the table, after pioneering over and under the table with my hands, which my position in the medium circle of the table enabled me to do with ease, I quietly placed my right hand, right side up, with care, in the center of the table, and dropped back into my seat, by which time, without noise or smell, the house was as light as day. What a picture for the pencil of an artist! I venture to say a more graphic scene was seldom witnessed—those not in the secret to be thus suddenly brought into the glare of such a light as they had never dreamed of, and my confederates to witness the stick beating the drum as if handled from above, and no mortal nearer than about eight feet to it. After striking a few blows, in the light, the stick rose yet higher, and describing a lateral curve, gently fell upon the shoulder of Miss Poston. We could have seen a single hair anywhere about the table, so bright was the light. I separately cross-examined seventeen of the beholders, and there was not even a shade of difference in their evidence.

At first Captain Davis thought the light was caused by the explosion of some phosphorus which he had; but seeing the remnants of my box, he demanded the name of the author; I immediately told him the name, and he replied that he did it. Quite excited, he demanded the object, when I readily replied, 'Ask old King; he and I have a perfect understanding.' The surprise and confusion with which I met this reply, drew a heavy sigh from Mr. Poston, and re-established the Captain's good humor.

Now let me say that this skeptic that was, can by no process of reasoning account for his readiness in making a reply so completely to disarm all animosity, except by supposing that he was impressed spiritually.

The light was blown out, when 'King' reported himself by his usual pounding on the table, and replied in the affirmative to the questions, that he knew all along what I was about; that he was anxious to give the world the test, and that as I was honest in my skepticism, he was determined to let me run such a course as to leave no room for a partial version, and he invited me to come as often as I could and draw to me my seat, near the table. I have been to the Hall frequently since, and am satisfied that Mr. Poston was honestly mistaken when he supposed my board was run back by a superior spirit.

After the illumination, 'King' very readily answered my questions in Natural Philosophy correctly, and furthermore told me that he purposely drew the table to me, and that he broke up the sitting the night I placed a watch upon Miss Poston—all with a view to the test which he wished to give.

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C. W. CATBARR.

"P. S.—With many I have lost my standing as a philosopher, but with all I have won the reputation of a sincere lamp-lighter. I had sooner have the reputation of an humble lamp-lighter in the discovery of Truth, than that of a philosopher groping in darkness.

C. W. C.

No doubt, Mr. Editor, some persons like your correspondent "You" will sneer at Mr. Catbarr's experience and its results. What else could be expected of them, who, "having eyes see not" or, who, if indeed, they can see, dare not look the truth in the face? The obliquity of "You" is so great that he cannot fairly and honestly regard anything that is true. I don't wonder you were averse to telling me who he is, to whom even truths give pain. He complains of their weight, and turns away meekly, meekly, with his heart full of bitterness and his mouth full of lies and falsehoods, into the paths of bigotry and darkness. He is to be pitied and when leisure permits I will endeavor to do some for him. But, sir, while there are some persons like the above who are afraid of the truth, the great majority of the people, will look boldly at the matter and having satisfied themselves of its merits, will judge accordingly.

It is a happy circumstance that the minds of the most of mankind are not prone to pervert and obscure the facts and evidence of human experience and knowledge. Only the conceited and ignorant cry out against and calumniate what they alone fear opposition to. How much happier they would be, if like men, they would come forward and investigate, as Mr. Catbarr did, before they form and express their opinions. The truths of Spiritualism will bear all the light and all the power of learning and science, and scoffing of professed religionists won't hurt it.

Q. E. D.

## Scene in a Slave Pen.

Mr. Francis D. Case of St. Louis, has been spending the last winter in New Orleans, and while there visited one of the numerous slave pens of that city. Here is an extract from her description of what she saw:

In a corner sat a young girl, straight, slender and fragile, with skin quite as white as some of the colored complexion of some of the Middle States—not the swarthy blue that so often marks the mixed race, but a clear brunette, with the rich black flashing through the transparent skin, and making her cheeks glow. Her hair was brown and wavy, and curled about the ends. It was short, after the present school girl style, parted on the top of the head, and had not the burnt appearance of an African. Her eyes were neither black nor blue, nor yet hazel; they were soft, dreamy and expressive.

"Is that light girl for sale?" I asked.

"Oh! yes, madam. She is a white one! Yes, madam. Come up here. Speak to the lady."

Julia essayed to speak, but failed—only a slight gasp was heard. I struggled to get down the wrath of spirit that was rising within me. "Julia, what can you do?"

"Wait on table, sweep, clean, dust, take care of parlors and children, and so on."

"Can you do house work, wash and iron?"

"Never did, madam; specks I can learn; I'm young yet, only fourteen."

From a good family, madam—been well trained—excellent habits, madam—moral, madam. Many a gentleman would give me the price I'm asking," he added in a whisper. I felt as though a serpent had stung me.

"But I would rather sell her to some one that will be kind and a mother like to her."

"What do you ask?" I said to him.

"Only fifteen hundred, she's a white one. You won't get another such a piece of property in the city at this price."

"Where was she raised?"

"In the Red River country."

"Will you take the girl, madam?"

"No good bye, Julia."

I walked out—I thought I should choke—the breath would leave my body—I could reach the out door air. That beautiful girl a piece of property! That stalwart, manly man a thing. That room full of human beings to be sold to the highest bidder.

Referring to the fact that the President provides literally for all politicians who have been defeated before the people, the New York Courier says Addison tells us somewhere in the Spectator—it being there, of course there can be no harm in repeating it—the story of a girl who had been a servant in a gentleman's house. She discharges herself without cause assigned, and when her master meets her by accident in the street, he asks what good luck had befallen her, so smart her gown, so gay her bonnet. "Laws, sir," was the reply "don't you know I have been ruined?" So has the late Senator Wright of New Jersey.

The Nebraska bill and Leconte have undone him. But he won't mind that. He will be his high feather yet. Just look at his fellow-servants. There's Senator Cass—he voted for the bill—lost his situation—Secretary of State. Tourcy—voted for the bill—lost his situation—Secretary of the Navy—Glancy Jones—voted for the bill—lost his situation—Minister to Austria. Senator Jones of Iowa—voted for the bill—lost his situation—Minister to Bogota. Senator Pettit of Indiana—voted for the bill—lost his situation—Chief Justice of Kansas. Senator Wright—voted for the bill—lost his situation—ruined—and "Laws" he will certainly have fiery. We shall see what we shall see!

One of the first movements of General Bowman, as editor of the Washington Union, is to denounce the New York Herald. The Philadelphia Press says the article republishing the Herald is undoubtedly the President's own. He is forced to cut loose from Bennett, in order to propitiate his cabinet, however disagreeable it may be to himself. No doubt, however, the President has been puffed at Mr. Bennett's recent course. The Herald has grown alarmed at the falling prospects of the Administration, and with characteristic shrewdness, deserts the sinking ship. The Press, in commenting upon the course of the Herald, says:

The opposition of the Herald to James Buchanan in 1856, indisputably cost him his case, and the support of his Administration by the same journal has incalculably contributed to crush it. We fear it has now fallen in low that the characteristic devotion of the Herald to the characteristic attitude of that paper will not elevate it even into transient respectability. We admire the Herald as we admire a plucky foot pad or a desperate pirate for his integrity, but in the Government of the sublime recklessness with which it changes front, and the cold audacity with which it gains title to recalcitancy.

## Lake Superior Boats.

The Lake Superior line, says "The business season of 1859 will open much more favorably, than did that of 1858. The Lake is now, at this late period there is little danger of its becoming again obstructed this season.

The Lake Superior line will be filled with the large and splendid steamships, the North Star, and the screw steamers from City and Northern Light. All of these boats have been tested and proved to be just such crafts as are needed and appreciated upon that route. Those who, during the past season, took passage upon either of these boats, will not fail to recommend them to their friends.

## Sut Lovegood and the Locomotive.

The first locomotive that ever was standing with steam up, and nearly ready to go, making no noise save a suppressed humming from the safety valve. Sut had, in five seconds, cautiously, clambered to the top of the tender to find out "what sort of a beast" it was, when the engineer, who gave the word, let her a long pull—ahoy-y-y! Sut lit twenty feet distant on a pile of wood, and, after running until he got straightened up, he turned around all eyes, and said:

"What to the deuce did you do to fit this?"

Just at this moment a negro came trundling a stool, with a cooking stove, a joint of pork, and a pot of sauce, and came hand all around. Sut took a look first at the stove and then at the locomotive, a light broke over his perplexity, and he shouted to the engineer:

"Oh, yes, I understand it all now; the darned old brute was just a sickle for her self!"

The Aurora Commercial gives an account of the late steamboat collision near that place, and says that the Gazette's list of the lost is incorrect, several being named who have been saved, one of whom, Mr. White, himself stated that it was incorrect as far as he was concerned. It also says that the number will not exceed thirty two, or about that, instead of forty-two, as reported by the Gazette. The Commercial further corrects the Gazette's statement of the inhuman conduct of Mr. Nicholson, of the "Annie Laurie," who, it was said, refused to allow his skiff to be used to rescue the drowning. He did refuse to let anybody else have it, but used it himself, constantly and successfully in the good work. The same paper also relates the following incident of the wreck: One young man, a few minutes before the collision, was holding forth on infidelity, and as soon as the accident occurred, he was most vociferous in calling on his Maker to preserve his life. And he actually had in his hand, when brought to shore, a card which he was just ready to play when the disaster arrested the game.

An Extraordinary Case.—A correspondent of the Stockton Republican, writing from Irving's Ferry, San Joaquin river, California, relates the following extraordinary affair: Mr. Maloy, a native of Kentucky, aged about 26 years, who resides in this vicinity, and who served in Walker's first filibustering expedition, has been afflicted for about a year with a tumor in the left breast, extending from the fourth rib to the collar bone. It had the pulsation and all the other symptoms of aneurism. For the last two months his breathing had become so laborious that life was a burden to him. Last week Dr. Riddell made a deep incision in the lower part of the tumor, and after a pint of thick yellow matter was discharged, he succeeded in extracting from the incision a musket ball. It had entered from the back, a little below the shoulder blade.

The most curious circumstance in the case is, that the patient has no idea when he received the shot. He can only remember that at one time in Nicaragua, he experienced a smarting, burning sensation in his left shoulder, but as he slept on the sand, in the open air, and had no change of clothes for a long time, he did not discover the cause. He is rapidly recovering.

## Law of Evidence in Criminal Cases in England.

Lord Brougham has brought in a bill which provides that any person on trial for treason, felony, or misdemeanor may offer himself as witness in his own behalf, and his wife as well, in her husband's behalf. Such person must be sworn on the Holy Evangelists, and be subject to cross-examination. No writing of such person will be receivable in evidence unless called for by the prosecutor. The most important clause, however, is that which withdraws from such prisoners protection from answering questions tending to criminate. They may not refuse to answer any question on the ground that the answer may degrade them, or tend to show that they have been guilty of any offence or misconduct. No answer, however, to such questions will be admissible in evidence in any proceedings against the deponents, except in prosecutions for perjury assigned on such answers. Scotland is exempted from the operation of the bill.

Too Good to be Lost.—The Nashville Patriot lists a good joke of a countryman from an adjoining county who happened to come to the city, and in his wanderings in search of amusement in the evening, went into the gay Theatre, where the tragedy of Othello was being played. Mr. Crisp personated the Moor on the occasion, and looked the character of the black prince to perfection. The delegate from the country appeared highly satisfied with the play until the scene in the Duke's palace, where Othello is strangled for thirty years, where the fair and beautiful Desdemona. Here he knit his brows and looked daggers at the actor; but when Desdemona herself entered and joined in the defense of her husband, and he turned and threw his arms gently about her waist, the delegate went off in a towering passion, swearing it was "a damned black republican play," not to be tolerated by the Southern people, and stalked out of the house.

MASTERS' COURT.—Henderson, Joseph and William Quirk were brought before Justice Sayre yesterday afternoon, upon the affidavit of Dr. Robert Calhoun, upon a charge of Assault and Battery with intent to kill, committed on the person of the said Calhoun on the 6th inst.

A. B. CRANE assisted by H. D. Scott and T. H. Nelson conducted the prosecution. Messrs. Voorhees & Hanna the defense.

ACCIDENT AT OTTER CREEK BRIDGE.—Wednesday morning as the stage going north, was crossing Otter Creek bridge five miles north of the city, the bridge suddenly gave way precipitating the stage, horses and passengers, about fifteen feet to the bed of the creek.

The passengers—two women, one gentleman and the driver were considerably bruised, and the horses very much injured. It is strange that all were not killed.

She (Connecticut) has been against the Federals ever since 1852.—Journal.

But she was represented in the last House of Representatives by two Democrats and two Republicans. In the next she will have four Republicans—a gain of two, according to calculations.

A WAR-WORN VETERAN.—John Frazer, who lives in Brown county, Ohio, served in the Mexican war with distinguished bravery—was at the battles of Palo Alto, Monterey, and Buena Vista—and has on his person sixty visible wounds, and has twenty-six children.

How to Live.—To act with common sense, according to the moment, is the best wisdom I know, and the best philosophy, to do one's duties, take the world as it comes, without regard to one's lot, bless the goodness that has given us so much happiness with it, what ever it is, and dispense affection.—Horse Walpole.

Col. Saml. Sully must have his life insured, or else he is the luckiest of men. He was sent to Kansas, last year, and still survives. Since Fatima escaped the cruelty of Blue Beard, no parallel preservation is on record.

The Archbishop of Agium, in a pastoral letter, styles the King of Sardinia a "cock sparrow," which dates to prevent the soaring of the eagle, and predicts for him the fate of his father.

Mr. Geo. Arnold, at the Post Office, has Harpers Weekly of the 9th inst., already on hand.

## Gregory's Opinion.

The New Albany Ledger says: "The opinion" of Mr. Gregory, the Attorney of Lafayette, which we published yesterday, has caused a general commotion among the candidates for various offices, and a considerable talk among citizens generally. We are no lawyers, and of course are not prepared to give a "legal opinion" as to the merits of this case; but it seems to us a common sense view of the matter would speedily demolish Mr. Gregory's theories. For instance, it was the manifest intention of the Legislature that the city elections should be held instead of annual, but under Mr. Gregory's opinion we should have annual elections—A Mayor only being elected one year, and all the other city officers and the councilmen the next. Certainly this was never intended.

Again, the amendment to the charter provides that after the first general election the members of the council shall draw lots as to who of them shall serve two and who four years; but under the Gregory opinion there could be no drawing of lots, the contention that the members elected in 1857, whose terms would now expire, must be continued in office till 1862, a period of fifteen years, while a later original charter had the amendment speak of or provides any such term of office for councilmen.

We have not time to devote to this subject today, but are quite certain that if Mr. Gregory's opinion is acted upon it will involve our city in never ending difficulties. It seems to us to be the wisest policy to pursue the course originally intended, viz., to elect all the councilmen, so that the lots may be drawn as provided in the amended charter, and also the other officers, so that all can come in and go out together.

## Picturesque.

The following original passage occurs in a novelette published in the New York Ledger, which "Edgar and Everett" writes for.

"The sight that so disturbed the torrid was the attacking troop of seventy or eighty horsemen, each carrying his rifle above his head on the crupper, to be ready for instant service, who were coming down the cross roads at a swift, vigorous trot."

The description of "four score horsemen, each carrying his rifle above his head on the crupper," is highly picturesque. Of course, they were all riding backwards, at a "swift and vigorous trot." No wonder the torrid was disturbed. We should think the leaders of the said novelette would be a little disturbed too.

The Hon. James Guthrie, of Kentucky, is having his claims to the Presidency urged with a good deal of spirit. The New Orleans Delta, the Mobile Register, and the Mississippi organ of Jefferson Davis, at Jackson, have all indicated their preference for Mr. Guthrie. It is said that preference has been thrown out in some of the papers in Pennsylvania and New York. Mr. Guthrie of course looks to the Charleston Convention for support.

The Washington Union has been told to Genl. Bowman, a friend of the President, Attorney General Black drew the transfer papers, and what think you, readers, was the consideration? Not one cent in money, but the President's promise to let Wendell retain the printing patronage, out of which he is to pay over \$1000 a month to keep up the views paper. If this is not swindling it is hard to tell what constitutes that crime.

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## Arrival of the Overland Mail.

The Butterfield mail which left San Francisco on the 14th of March arrived at St. Louis on Tuesday night.

The mail which left on the 17th of February, arrived upon the morning of March 12th at 5 o'clock A. M. Time—23 days and 21 hours, the quickest trip yet made by the overland route, except by the express with the President's Message.

We give the following items from the San Francisco papers:

The Calaveras Chronicle of the 13th ult., says: "A few days since a lump of pure gold was found by some miners at Gopher Diggings, southeast of Salt Spring Valley. Calaveras county, amounting to \$680."

At the upper reservoir of Murphy's ditch some 35 miles southeast of the Big Trees, the snow is reported to be 21 feet deep on the average.

Capt. Wakeman, the ship Adelaide, was sentenced to pay a fine of \$50 for eluding the punishment of Wm. McAllister, a seaman on board the vessel, in a manner contrary to law. The largest nugget ever discovered, was found by a party of miners at Ballast, Australia, a few months ago. The weight of this great prize is estimated at 180 lbs. It is about 20 inches by about 6 or 7 inches wide, and a similar extent in depth. Valued at \$700 pounds sterling.

## FROM THE SOUTH.

A meeting had been held in San Diego in favor of Pro's bill to divide the State. J. J. Ames was the only speaker.

The San Diego Herald reports the re-discovery of the old Camp Verde silver mines in Arizona, once famously rich, but which have for a long time been buried and lost. Thirteen old forges were found upon them.

The San Diego Herald says: We understand that some disturbance has taken place among the friendly Indians residing at Temecula.

Our whale fishers in the bay have been extremely fortunate lately. A week or so ago they captured five whales in the space of five days. They will average 35 or 40 barrels of oil. One hundred men might find profitable employment at whaling in our bay.

## FROM THE NORTH.

JOHNSON IN OREGON WAR.—A Washington dispatch, of a recent date, says: "There is reason to believe that the Oregon War debt has been purchased by bankers here, and that it will be sold to the Government, and that the Government will be able to pay it off at once."

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## Terre Haute & Richmond R. R.

During all the late Bank panic, pressure of times—and the general bankruptcy of Railroad lines—our model road from this city to the capital city of the State has continued to flourish, paying all her expenses and affording a handsome per cent. annually to the stockholders. The secret of this success is no longer a mystery to this community.

The road was constructed in a most substantial and thorough manner, and has always been managed by a Directory and officers of great energy, prudence and integrity, and of high financial abilities.

In every department, it has been the aim of the Directory to have the most efficient men as officers and employees. They have looked for men of ability, instead of men demanding large salaries, and how well they have succeeded may be evidenced by a review of the history of the road itself.

There have been no disorders arising from the recklessness or inefficiency of employees, no peculations by dishonest officers, and no failure of dividends on account of extravagant expenditure by a fast Directory.

The three principal officers have been connected with the road ever since its opening, and the unanimity with which they are re-elected each succeeding year is a high gratification to their faithfulness and integrity.

All over the Union the Terre Haute & Richmond R. Road is known as the safest—the best managed—and the best paying road in the whole country.

NEW PAPERS.—We are in receipt of the Danville Spectator published by A. J. Adams at Danville, Ill., a neat and sprightly sheet, but hereditarily Democratic (Douglas).

Also—The Spirit of the West, published at Nebraska City, N. T., by J. O. Necker, a beautiful paper—promising to be decently Democratic—if possible.

To both of the above we wish the most abundant success pecuniarily—and that they may be enlightened in their political nature.

The London Telegraph contains the following intelligence:

"About a quarter of a century ago, the brilliant but afflicted N. P. Willis being in London became deranged—which he has continued to be to the present day—through the effect of the wonderful genius and beauty of Grisi."

This will be now and interesting to the friends of the tenant of Iseldale.

The Duke of Cambridge, Commander-in-chief of the British army, and own cousin to Queen Victoria, has been used for damages in the sum of £40,000, by the husband of a lady with whom he has of late been too intimate.

The Washington Union has renewed its assault on Senator Douglas after a long silence.

"The war which for a space did fail, Now trembles thunder on the globe."

## Abolishing Free Whisky at South Hanover.

A correspondent writing from South Hanover, Jefferson county, gives an account of a whisky riot at that place. The citizens of South Hanover have long been annoyed by a German, named John Stillhammer, who has been in the habit of selling whisky and whipping his wife. They twice bought out his stock of liquors, and made him promise to quit the traffic in Hanover, but he broke his pledge each time. He bought on a third stock, and commenced selling. On Thursday of last week some twenty students attending the Hanover College, disguised themselves, and proceeded to destroy all of Stillhammer's liquors. They then took him in a jail yard near by, and as the correspondent says, "made a yard of him." He was afterwards mounted on a rail and taken out of the town, which he faithfully promised never to enter again.

The Vincennes Gazette says that a Mrs. Riley, of Martin county, who had resided with the family of Hon. W. E. Niblack while he was at Washington the past winter, but had returned home within a few days, died on Friday of last week under peculiar circumstances. Feeling unwell she concluded to take a Sassafras powder, and the two ingredients in different glasses as usual, but instead of pouring them together before drinking, she drank one, and then the other. The effect, however, following in her stomach nearly strangled her. A dose of mustard was given to vomit her, and a doctor sent for at once. But it was dead before he arrived. She was in delicate health having had several attacks of lung bleeding during the past year. The cause of her death is unknown.

Mr. Hubbs, the old and well known Candidate for the Terre Haute and Richmond R. Road, has retired from his position and purchased the hotel known as the Terre Haute House, with the intention of making it a first class hotel in Terre Haute, and establishing his well known "Beverly House."

If the editor of the Enquirer would visit the Terre Haute House he would perhaps discover that it has always been a first class hotel in Terre Haute, and surpassed by none in the State or in the West in the convenience of arrangement, in capacity to entertain a vast number of guests, or in the excellent manner in which it has been conducted by the various gentlemen who have had it under their charge.

Mr. Hubbs has not purchased the house—he has only leased it. Visit our city friend Whittlesey, and post yourself up.

CHANGE OF TIME.—As will be seen by their advertisement, the Terre Haute & Richmond R. R. Co. change their Time Table very materially on Monday next.

The Mail train will arrive here at 8:25 P. M., and the Mail will not be distributed until the next morning. This would, at first glance, appear to be a bad arrangement, but it will we learn, give us the Great Eastern Mail some ten hours earlier than under present arrangements, as we get the Mail, under the new arrangement, at say 7 o'clock A. M., the new arrangement, we get